KINLEY MACKWINS

Repeats His Brooklyn Triumph in the Suburban Handicap.

ETHELBERT FINISHES NEXT

Thousands Bet on the Belmont Horse at Sheepshead Bay.

the beautiful Sheepshead Bay racetrack yes-terday afternoon. Happiness filled the hearts of one hundred nervous bookmakers and their clerks, while sorrow pervaded thousands of men and women who failed to pick successfully the winner of the rich Suburban Handicap It looked like a certain victory for Perry Bel mont's magnificent horse Ethelbert, by Eothen and Maori, chiefly because of his triumph over Jean Beraud, William C. Whitney's crack fiver, n their recent match race run and won easily Gravesend. It also looked as if the great d black mare Imp, by Wagner and Fondling had a rare chance to land the money because past two weeks, and it further appeared to the elent that Jean Beraud was due to make killing or at least land a part of the money Ethelbert, Imp and Jean Beraud! Could three such noted thoroughbreds be beaten by any orse in the field that faced the barrier? It was mestion that absorbed the great crowd and drew few affirmative answers. But there was horse in this historical race that the public and alent had apparently overlooked. The wise men had emphasized the fact that Kinley Mack the four-year-old son of Islington and Songtress, winner of the Brooklyn Handicap, from Raffsello, after Ethelbert and Jean Bera ud had seen scratched because of the muddy track, ould have no chance for this turf prize because was only a fast traveller in heavy going Kinley Mack was overlooked, so to speak, except by those who studied form more closely an the public or those who backed him mainly ecause of his signal victory in the Brooklyn But Kinley Mack, riden with superb judgmen and skill by Jockey McCue, won the Suburban ast the same, on a dry, fast track, with a length and a half to spare when the wire was reached, and was nowhere near being in distress. In act had Eastin and Larabie's colt been extended t is probable that he would have shown the famous Ethelbert up worse than he did for nder the whip applied by Maher, was all but out though taking second place without trouble from J. E. Madden'te three-year-old chestnu

40 to 1 shot in the betting. KINLEY MACK AT 10 TO 1.

colt Gulden, by Spendthrift and Tarantella, a

Kinley Mack's price never wavered. It was hard hustling, and a moment before flagfall 20 to 1. Ethelbert was favorite at 11 to 10, and a fortune was dropped in the ring because of his failure to win. There was a tremendou plunge on Imp. whose quotations were beater from 5 to 1 down to 9 to 2, which was second choice, but he finished fourth well back of Gulden. W. C. Rollins's three-year-old bay colt. Herbert, by Albert and Bonnie Ola. a 60 to I chance, finished a head in front of popular

Ethelbert's performance was a surprise that completely bewildered the crowd. The great horse was expected to make a runaway race of it. He carried top weight, 130 pounds however, which was ascribed as one of the reasons for his beating. Then, again, in rounding the lower turn while running neck and neck with Jean Beraud, Imp, and Kinley Mack, there was considerable crowding and jostling during which Ethelbert got the worst end of the argument and lost much valuable ground because of the incident. Usually a slow beginner, Mr. Belmont's horse got away this time at a fast clip and was well placed for a successful run until he was crowded by the field. Ethelbert had the rail at flagfall, but after getting into the back stretch he was badly pocketed. Many of the onlookers who considered themselves competent enough to criticise said that Maher's riding was somewhat to blame, but judging from the consummate case with which Kinley Mack romped home, it is doubtful whether Ethelbert could have won under the most fav orable conditions.

the pace they set themselves for three-quarters of a mile. It was nip and tuck between them, and they travelled at a tremendous gait. Di rectly behind them during this journey came the ultimate winner. Kinley Mack from the tart was in a fine position to go to the front whenever called upon. McCue never urged the horse for a moment, but let him run on his own courage. When the stretch was reached the final run home the fleet-footed son of Islington swept to the front with such freedom of action and heartbreaking speed that it was all over but the shouting, which wasn't loud enough, by the way, to be audible, except for a few spasmodic screams and a universal groan.

HAPPY BOOKMAKERS.

Ethelbert, Imp and Jean Beraud beaten wonder happiness made the bookmakers hug their leather satchels; no wonder the sad-eyed men and women stood still and realized that the sport of kings is not always what

the Brooklyn and Suburban handicaps have been won by the same horse.

Suburban day never fails to be a red-letter event with racegoers. The track at Sheepshead Bay is an attraction in itself with its picturesque lawns, sheltering trees and the inevitable cooling breezes that are wafted in from the ocean. The handicap never fails to draw a crowd of huge proportions, but the particularly attractive field yesterday proved to be a magnet that brought the people down from the city in such droves that the management was more than surprised. At 11 o'clock the advance guard showed up. They wanted to have plenty of time at the track to talk over probable winners, have lunch and meet friends. The racetrack is always one of the best places on earth to meet people you know, and for that reason many old acquaintances were renewed during the day. The automobiles hummed along the roads at an early hourwhich showed once more that this method of reaching the track is growing more popular every day. Then the private turnouts, the hacks of all descriptions, the wagons and the steam trains with tooting whistles. It ing of the trolleys with jangling bells, and the steam trains with tooting whistles. It was a multitude, sure enough, and it came with greater magnitude every moment. In through the wide portals the thousands poured at 1 o'clock until it seemed as if there would RUSH FOR THE PRES PIELD

The rush for the free field was in some case disorderly. Men who didn't care for good manners and etiquette pushed women out of their way in their mad flight to places of vantage. Other men who didn't care a bit who night be offended fought their way to the box offices and were ready to use their fists if the occasion should require. "Keep in line, gents!" the Pinkerton me

cried, but it was a useless command. It was simply a case of plank down the cash, grab a ticket and run into the free field pell-mell. The grand stand crowd was more dignified Swarms of pretty women in summer garments out with ideas of taste and style were perhaps a check upon the men, for the latter stood in line with patience and when they secured tickets they walked slowly through the brase turnstiles as if they had all day. The grand stand with its three tiers was soon jammed. Nine-tenths of its occupants were wome and were trembling with excitement. Others had seen just enough horse racing to be seized with the betting fever and that made them nervous, too. There were more who had seen racing of every description for years, and were there as a matter of course.

diamonds and a keen knowledge of racing form got there early. They had plenty of money to wager, and whether they won or los it was impossible to find out because of their inevitable calminess. Women whose beauty was natural, and consequently attractive were wedged in with other women who had seen their best days but were still conspicuous be cause of their finery and manners. Women o high social standing up in the private boxes looked down upon this surging crowd of women below and possibly wondared. But that is a way at the racetrack which draws all classes

way at the racetrack which draws all classes and creeds.

Despite the efforts by the police to suppress the touts who infest every part of the track, and particularly the grand stand where women are their prey, these fory individuals were again in evidence yesterday. Men have become accustomed to the methods of the racetrack tout, but women, it seems, will never learn. One woman came to grief incidentally and her wall of distress attracted a crowd. She had been induced by a tout to make a beton Rush to win the second race.

"There's 10," the woman said, as she handed some money to the tout. "Put it on Rush!"

When Rush won the woman cried for joy, and then looked around for the tout. He was out of sight.

out of sight.
"Where is he?" the woman wailed helplessly
"Where's who?" queiried a friendly police

"Why the man who made a bet for me! He had on a straw hat!"
"I don't see him," said the cop as he looked out upon the billowy sea of straw hats on the lawn.
"What shall I do?" the woman walled again.

THE TOUT ESCAPES. "I guess your money's gone," replied the policemen as he walked away. The next mo-

Tiguess your money's gons, replied the policeman as he walked away. The next moment the woman rushed over a couple of chairs, bumped into a crowd of women who were goespiping and grabbed a little man who weighed about as much as a featherweight.

"Where's my money?" shrieked the woman. "The money! gave you to put on Rush!"

"It's all right, missus," was the reply. "The bookmaker don't pay off until to-night up in the city. I'll meet you in Cantral Park at 10 o'clock Monday morning and pay you."

With that the little man wrigged out of the woman's grapp and skipped. The woman stood still and thought it over.

"Whereabouts in Central Park will be meet me?" she cried. "Oh, officer, I wish you'd catch him!" But the tout was on the run and for that matter he may be running yet. There was quite a crowd around the woman ready to offer sympathy, but she wouldn't have it. It must have been a particularly sad day for her. Before the first race on the card was run there were more than 20,000 persons at the track, and by the time the Suburban was on there must have been 30,000 spectators. It was uncomfortable everywhere when one tried to make headway. Still there was the usual good nature on all sides. Many well-known men were in the throng, including William C. Whitney, his son, Harry Pavne Whitney, Perry Belmon, and party, Phil and Mike Dwyer, Coi. Fellowes, Francis R. Ritchcock, August Belmont, Andrew Miller, John Hunter, Alfred Henen Morris, Charles Reed, David Gideon, Pierre Lorillard, Senator P. H. McCarren, City Chamberlain Patrick Keenan, Commissioner John W. Keller, Hayward Hunter, Asemblyman Timothy P. Sillvan, James T. Powers, Weber and Fields, Puglists. Tom Sharkey, Peter Maher, Joe Gans, Frank Erne, Kid McCoy, Dai Hawkins, and many other individuals noted in different walks of life. The betting ring, like those atother tracks, was a place where only strong men stood the strain. It was not a place for an invalid or a consumptive to take a chance. Those who had played football at colleges to d. Some show, but th

courage to win back if possible the coin that had been dropped.

Money The Maoner. The man that this cracked up to be.

Telt consident that Kinley Mack would win," said Jockey McCue after the race. "He is a great horse and ran strongly from the start. I could have sent him ahead at any time, but I let him run on his own courage, and when the stretch was reached he went to the front with a rush that needed no encouragement. He is a better horse than Ethelbert, I cannot see how the latter was much affected by the weight, as my horse carried but five bounds less and won so easily that there was asthing to it."

It was the weight and some jostling on the first turn," explained Jockey Maher. "Ethelbert lost so much ground that when he got a clear road for a final rush there was to much strough to be made up. Kinley Mack was a surprise to me. Ethelbert was in the heaviest part of the going most of the way."

The race was worth \$7,000 to the winner, \$2,000 to the second horse and \$1,000 to the hird. It was run under favorable weather and track conditions and the time for the distance, a mile and a quarter, was 2:06 4-5. The best record for the track, 2:06, made in 1890. Some of the more recent winners of this interesting event were Loantaka, Montans, Lowlander, Ramape, Lazzarone, Henry of Navarre, Ben Push and Tillo. This is the first time that MONEY THE MAGNET.

THREE HORSES "SCRATCHED."

were in the majority, it seemed, and what they said went.

THREE HORSES "SCRATCHED."

With Raffaello, Prince McClurg and Petrophic scratched, the field of starters was reduced to ten. The much-talked-of Western horse, John Bright, by Sir Dixon and Brightlight, who was sent east especially for this race, was not fancied any more than Kinley Mack. Not much faith was placed in him, which was evidence of good judgment on the part of the pickera, as he finished absolutely in last the race, being outfooted from the first jump.

Little or no attention was paid to the other entries,—Intrusive, by Meddler and Frolic Grace; Guiden, by Spendthrift and Tarantella; Survivor, by Strathmore and Ella F.; Sarmatian, by Tenny and Lorraine, and Herbert by Albert and Bonnie Oia. Long shot players, as a matter of habit, took a few chances with these horses, but the rank and file of bettors turned their backs upon them, preferring to devote their thoughts and money to the starthoroughbreds whose names were in the mouths of speculators all over the United States.

The third race was hardly over when the bookmakers began to chalk the prices on the Suburban. The ring was packed to suffocution with thousands who wanted to take advantage of the first odds. The pencillers had figured matters out with such shrewdness that they were ready for the onslaught with a get of prices that looked to be within the bounds of safety. Ethelbert was quoted favorite at once, the price being 6 to 5 and 1 to 2. This and little books. The public did not hesitate, though, and the rush began in less time than it takes to tell it. So great was the struggle to bet on Ethelbert that some of the bookmakers to escape being overturned, temporarily wiped the odds off their slates and put the latter under their arms. Men with bundles of money clutched in their upraised fists howled to the bookmakers to estending reduction after all. Several bookies in the scrimmage. Also men who told their neighbors that somebody had "touched" them for their watches or money. Slowly

stood up and yelled at the top of their voices:

THOUSANDS BET ON THE BLACK MARE.

"Come on and back Ethelbert, boys! Come on, we'll take all you can bet!" They were quickly accommodated. All this time, it must be remembered, there was a flerce hustle to back other starters in the big race. When Impopened at 5 to 1 it seemed as if some men in the crowd would willingly commit assault to get within gunshot of the books. The coin came in a flood that swept the price down with rapidity to 9 to 2. The latter price seemed to satisfy the pencillers, for they kept it steady, and though the Imp money was still coming at fast time, there was no further reduction. Any quantity of money was placed upon Imp's chances to run second at 8 to 5, while an offer of 1 to 2 for the mare to show was eagerly snapped up.

snapped up. Jean Beraud, like Imp, opened at 5 to 1. There Jean Beraud, like imp, opened ato to 1. There was plenty of backing at this figure, but the books didn't waver, and Mr. Whitney's horse went to the post at the same odds. Two to one for a place and even money to show were attractions that could not be spurned by the talent, who thought that the son of His Highness would be somewhere in the money at the end.

ness would be somewhere in the money at the end.

When the comparatively small number of Kinley Mack supporters got into the ring they found that 10 to 1 had been chalked against their horse. Though they got their money down in fair amounts there was not enough of it to annoy the bookmakers, the majority of whom held the price to post time, though some of them raised the odds to 20, 4 and even after two breaks at the post. John Bright receded from 10 to 1 to 12 to 1 and was not generously played. Intrusive held at 30 to 1, opening and closing. Gulden opened at 30 to 1, and went up to ten points as he was not fanded erously played. Intrusive held at 30 to 1, opening and closing. Gulden opened at 30 to 1 and wentup to ten points as he was not fanded at all, except in the show books. Survivor was a 40 to 1 shot all the way through. Sarmation was played some by those who remembered the prowess of his sire, the great Tanny, his price going from 30 to 1 down ten points when the betting ended, herbert was first quoted at 50 to 1 and went begging at post odds of 60 to 1. So it can be seen that the craze for Ethelbert. Imp and Jean Beraud blinded the judgment of the public and made a mint of money for the chalkers of the slates.

The bugle from the judges stand sounded a shrill note of warning at 4 o'look. Down in the neat paddock the Suburban candidates were receiving the finishing touches for the big race and the jockeys in thair flashy togs were preparing to mount, Nobody in the throng of spectators there had eyes for any of the horses arcept the big three, Ethelbert, Imp, and Jean Beraud, who were inspected with critical eyes and pronounced fit.

"There's Kinley Mack," said a well-known

"There's Kinley Mack," said a well-known turfman to a friend. "He won the Brooklyn Handicap, but that was an accident."

"Reep an eye on me just the same," retorted little McCue, the jockey, who was at that moment climbing into the saddle. A good natured laugh was the only retort and then the horses started out to to parade in front of the crowd that was packed against the rails on both sides of the track waiting to see how their hopes were to be rewarded.

ON THE WAY TO THE POST. Ethelbert led the way and was also led by an attendant. Danny Maher, in the colors of Mr. Belmont, marcon with scarlet hoops and cap, smiled and bowed to many who greeted him familiarly and wished him success, "Ethelbert is full of ginger," the critics said, and will make the others run off their feet." There was a ripple of applause for Mr. Belmont's horse, but it was not an ovation. This was because the crowd having played upon Ethelbert, was excited be-



yond the point where enthusiasm could open a mouth. As Imp, with her glossy black coat so familiar to turf followers, came after Ethelbert, there was increased applause, Jockey O'Connor in orange and black had the mount and there was plenty of faith placed in his ability to handle the speedy mare with skill.

Jockey Turner in Mr. Whitney's colors, bright blue, was quickly recognized as he rode Jean Beraud out of the paddock gate to receive another round of handelapping, and a few cheers. Kinley Mack's appearance was the signal for a lull in the limited enthusiasm. Jockey McCue, with a red jacket and white sash, sat in the saddle and grinned. He seemed to say to the crowd:

"Watch me. I'm going to turn loose something good!"

Spetter rode the Western horse John Bright.

thing good!"

Spencer rode the Western horse, John Bright, and Shaw had the mount on Intrusive. Both passed the crowd unnoticed. Then came Gulden, with Odom up, followed by Survivor with Mitchell, Sarmatian with Henry and Her-

passed the crowd unnoticed. Then came Guiden, with Odom up, followed by Survivor with Mitchell, Sarmatian with Henry and Herbert with Ransch.

All eyes followed the three leaders as the procession moved gingerly to the barrier where Starter Fitzgerald was waiting, red flag in hand. As the last horse passed under the barrier the machine was lowered and the jockeys began to turn their horses about to get away. Without delay the barrier flew up and all but Sarmatian got under way. As the flag did not fall it was no start and the horses had to return. Ethelbert had Jumped out with a world of speed, so much in fact that Maher had difficulty in restraining the horse, who ran down in front of the judges' stand before the could be turned.

"If that happens again," said an old turfman, "Ethelbert will be done for because of the weight he is carrying."

The other horses waited several minutes at the post before Ethelbert could get back. Then there was another false break and once more Ethelbert was hard to hold back. He ran forward some distance with Maher pulling at the bridle for all he was worth. Som Mr. Belmont's horse was turned and started oack to the barrier. But the crowd, mindful of his heavy impost, began to be weary and some were prepared for a tedious wait at the post. There was no further delay, however, for a few moments later the barrier flew up for the third and last time and the strater dropped his flag to a fine start. All of the horses got away together and the crowd broke into a wild yell, which denoted the strain under which the multitude was laboring.

Down between the long lines of men and woman came the flying thoroughbreds whose hoofs were raising a blinding cloud of dust behind them. Imp had gotten off in front with a slight advantage with Jean Beraud Kinley Mack and Ethelbert abrenst, and all running at a breakneck gait John Bright got away well, too, but he dropped to the rear in the first few jumps and was never in it after that. Neither was intrusive, Survivor and Sarmatian, all of whom were

ETHELBERT DROPS BACK.

Az the Metropolitan Handleap horse dropped back to seventh place and was passed by Gulden, Herbert and Sarmatian, there was a wild cry of distress.

"What is Maher doing with Ethelbert?" was the cry all over the lawn.

"He's a pullin' the horse'" velled the sceptics, but they were in the minority. The close observers had seen what was the trouble and they tried to explain. But the crowd was up in arms. Nobody had expected such a sudden setback for the favorite and the thought of lost thousands in the betting ring made many faint and ill.

"It's along race yet," the old timers remarked in the way of comforting those who were in a frenzy. "Ethelbert will come again as soon as he gets his stride."

And everybody hoped so, for it was a trying moment for these who had placed their money on Mr. Belmont's horse. Jean Beraud and Imp in the meantime were out in front running at a wildire pace. Mr. Whitney's colors were flashing prominently in the lead as the horses neared the first half-mille mark, and there was great excitement. Imp was a length bewere ilashing prominently in the lead as the horses neared the first half-mile mark, and there was great excitement. Imp was a length behind, but was running with a long stride that covered ground in wonderful strie. Right up in third place with McCue taking things easily was Kinley Mack, but still the talent couldn't see him. Imp was only a neck ahead of him as they passed the half-mile mark, while Jean Beraud led by a clear length. Gulden, the long shot, was fourth here, a length back of Kinley Mack, while Herbert, another outsider, in fifth place, led Ethelbert by a length and a half. The others were in a bunch behind. Jean Beraud and Imp were surely running a race that would either kill them or kill their competitors. It could not last all the way, but still their jockeys sent them along, while the crowd, thoroughly rattled, yelled and rooted until the more sedately inclined spectators couldn't see a thing.

"Jean Beraud loads by a neck, with Imp second, a neck in front of Kinley Mack!" This was the announcement of the men who were watching the race through field glasses as the horses reached the three-quarter pole. It was at this point that the two leaders were beginning to feel the strain. Kinley Mack

was at this point that the two leaders were beginning to feel the strain. Kinley Mack was going so well and consistently that some of the wise men began to see possibilities for the winner of the Brooklyn Handicap. Gulden was a half a length back and led Herbert by

the winner of the Brooklyn Handicap. Gulden was a half a length back and led Herbert by a similar margin.

Ethelbert was sixth, apparently out of all chance to get a place or even to show and a more disconsolate crowd was never seen before. Thousands stood speechless and watched the race that meant perhaps ruin to some of them. They could not realize that the great Ethelbert was practically in the ruck and would be beaten perhaps by some rank outsider. Then, too, others who saw how Jean Beraud and Imp were tiring were in mental pain, for their money was destined to be burned up as well. Kinley Mack was the surprise, and the fact that he had been everlooked was cause for anguish that is indescribable. And Gulden's showing was another cause for kicking, for he, like Kinley Mack, had been neglected.

Beraud and Imp are done!" It was a cry that carried with it shattered hopes. Another cry telling of the advance to the front of Kinley Mack as the mile post was reached, created more consternation. Beraud was hanging on with better stamina than Imp at this period. The Whitney horse was second, a length behind Kinley Mack, and led Gulden by a similar distance, for Imp had dropped back to fourth place and was out of it.

JOY AMONG BTHELBERT'S POLLOWERS. "There comes Ethelbert!" shrieked the men with the glasses. In a jiffy men and women brightened up and began to cry aloud. It was perhaps a victory for their horse after all. They always knew that Ethelbert was a game finisher and perhaps he was going to do the

with the clases. In a lifty men and women is stendard. Danny Maher: In the colors of fir belignost, marcon with searles hoops and eapsimaled and bowed to many who greeted him the person of the colors of fire and will make the others upon the fire feet. The colors of t

and farther away from him and carrying the indomitably courageous Kinley Mack along with them.

When Maher finally got his opening in the upper turn Kinley Mack was the leader by two good lengths, and he was going like the wind. Maher drew his whip and under a perfect rain of blows the Ethen colt ran up to the son of Islington. McCue was looking back over his shoulder. He gave Kinley Mack his head and the horse immediately ran away again and was increasing his advantage at the finish.

Joyner was very much chagrined at Ethelle's defeat, but he accepted the resuit philosphically and was one of the first men to shake hands with Gus Eastin and Peter Wimmer after the finish.

"You have got a good horse," he said to Mr. Wimmer, "but I would like to meet you again at the same weights in a taster track."

"My horse surprised me," Wimmer said in reply. "I did not think that he could beat Jean Beraud. I thought that you would win and that Jean Beraud had a good chance to be second with Kinley Mack third. The going suited my horse. His forefeet are bad, and he liked the moist sand much better than he would have liked a hard track."

MR. WHITNET'S SPORTSMANSHIP.

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Mr. Whitney watched the race with his son, Harry Payne Whitney, two of his daughters, William C. Eustis and Frank Polk from a box on the roof of the grand stand. When he saw Jean Beraud run Imp off her feet in six furlongs he became enthusiastic and predicted an easy triumph for the colt that carried his blue jacket and brown cap. He was a very much astonished man when Kinley Mack ran up next to the rail at the beginning of the homestretch and passed Jean Beraud.

"I did not think that it was possible." he said after the race. "Jean Beraud has always beaten Kinley Mack in his work and I expected to see him do it to-day." Mr. Whitney accepted his defeat with the philosophy of a true sportsman, however, and made a special trip to the paddock with his son to congratulate Mr. Wimmer and Mr. Eastin.

"You have got a good honest colt," he said to Mr. Eastin, "and I think that at the weights he was the best in the race. Ethelbert had a little hard luck on the near turn, but I am not certain that he could have beaten Kinley Mack if he had had clear sailing. Mv opinion is that this race was run true to form and that the best horse under the circumstances won."

This was all very gratifying to Mr. Eastin.

This was all very gratifying to Mr. Eastin.

EAST TIME IN THE DOUBLE EVENT FAST TIME IN THE DOUBLE EVENT .

FAST TIME IN THE DOUBLE EVENT.

While the eager thousands were waiting for the big handicap, their enthusiasm was worked up by a battle royal among the two-year-olds engaged in the Double Event. The conditions make this race one of the most popular juvenile features of the season, as the first section is run on the opening day of the meeting and the second section on the closing day. The guaranteed value of each race is \$5,000, and \$1,000 additional in plate or money, at the option of the owner, is offered in case the two events are won by the same horse. With such inducements the field was naturally large and twelve crack young-ters responded to the posticall. The missing ones were P. J. Dwyer's Lissas colt Malden and Green B. Morris's Schoolmaster, who was withdrawn in favor of his stable mate, Bedeck. C. Littlefield, Jr., added the unleasten Watercress—Sabrina coit, Watercolor, and the form students, who flattered themselves that they had figured out the possibilities to a fraction, had to start over again.

The Keene colt. Tommy Atkins and them

the unuseaten watercress—sadina coit, water-color, and the form students, who finite recoils and the first students again.

The Keene colt, Tommy Atkins and then Pleischmann's Irritable opened squal favorite at 3 to 1. Each carried the full weight limit of 120 pounds, but they were thought equal to the task of conceding from seven to fifteen pounds the more confident following. He disappointed his admirrers twice at Gravesend but excuses were forthcoming in such abundance that the regulars insisted he would pull through with the opportunity to show his real quality afforded by the practically straightaway five and a half throngs of the Futurity tourse. The live receded to 7 to 2. Watercolor split the pair in the final investments, after a plungs which cut the odds against him from 4 to 10 to 1. The others ranged from 12 to 1 to 100 to 1, false pikes in some instances, especially in the keene jacket, Joseky Spenners and Tommy Atkins were not in favor at the burrier. Tomathis Continuous and the straight of the control of the contest in the first furions of the control of the contest may be able to the select that the keene jacket, Joseky Spenners and Tommy Atkins were not in favor at the burrier. Tomathis Control of the contest may be able to the select that the keene jacket, Joseky Spenners and Tommy Atkins were not in favor at the burrier. Tomathis Control of the contest may be able to the select that the keene jacket, Joseky Spenners and Tommy Atkins were not in favor at the burrier. Tomathis Control of the contest of the select that the first purple of the control of the contest mysteriously and fluished second last. It was a singular reversal of form and aroused much adverse comment.

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reversal of form and aroused much adverse comment.

The time was the fastest ever made in the race except the 1:07 2-5 credited to J. Ruppert Jr. a Ajax with 118 pounds up, in 1892, and the 1:07 hung out when. J. R & F. P. Keene's Hornbipe, with 115 pounds in the saddle, captured the prize in 1893. The best record over the course, 1:06 2-5, is held jointly by Hanover and his son, Handspring, a fact which carries especial significance jus' now in view of the extraordinary demand for Hanover stock.

pecial significance just now in view of the extraordinary demand for Hanover stock.

Pacer for the Bettors.

Those who went to the track with the intention of running a "shoe string" up to a roil fat enough for a plunge on the Suburban received at facer right at the start. The first race presented one of the hardest betting problems of the year, as all but one of the nineteen two-year olds engaged accepted the issue. While the perspiring throng in the ring were floundering aimlessly through "dope books" and morning tips, the bookmakers took the initiative and forced the market by making The Khymer favorite. W. C. Whitney's highly tried colt by The Bard-Equipoise had enjoyed that questionable honor before, but the public followed the lead like lambs and planked their money down. Princess Evelyn and Trigger were strong outside "certainties," and the layers promptly cut the odds against both. Meanwhile some quiet investments were being made on Elizabeth M, and she closed second choice at 4 to 1, but The Khymer remained favorite at 18 to 5.

Turner got the Whitney colt off in front while Elizabeth M. broke in the backward bunch. She had speed to burn, however, and raced through her field in rare style, winning out by a length. Dublin, another slow beginner, came through the stretch like a wild horse, and beat the favorite a neck for place honors.

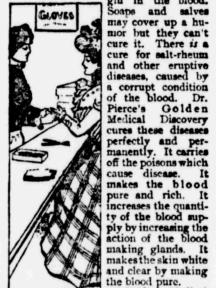
Eight crack sprinters turned out for the sec-

honors.

Eight crack sprinters turned out for the second race, a dash for three-year-olds and upward over the six furiong course on the main track. W. C. Whitney's Rush, the phenomenally fast four-year-old daughter of Wads-

Pretty Hands,

Hands delicately moulded and daintily white are among the chief of woman's by eruptions, their very beauty draws attention to the repulsive disease. Humors which break out on the body begin in the blood. Soaps and salves may cover up a humor but they can't cure it. There is a cure for salt-rheum and other eruptive diseases, caused by



perfectly and per-manently. It carries off the cause dismakes the bure and rich. Increases the quantity of the blood supply by increasing the action of the blood making glands. It makes the skin white and clear by making the blood pure.

"Golden Medians no alcohol, with the blood pure."

"I write to tell you the benefit I have received from your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' after having suffered for three years with salt-rheum," writes Miss Bertha Peters, of Lulu, Monroe Co., Mich. "The humor was on my hands, and I had been treated by our home physician who did not help me. After I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I took seven bottles, and can new say with pleasure that I am cured. Nobody knows the intense pain I have suffered. I could not sleep at night, the stinging, burning, and itching sensation would be so bad, sometimes I could hardly bear it. I thank you for your kind advice."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets sesist the action of the "Discovery" when there

Falling Hair

at any other time. Excessive perspiration or sea bathing are the principal causes although some people's hair is constantly falling out. Falling hair always causes premature baldness, but HARFINA SOAP is a wonderfully efficient preventive.

It goes to the individual soots, strengthens them and stimulates their growth, putting new life and vigor into them. It makes the hair fine and silky and prevents and cures dandruff.

It is made from a physician's prescription, and every ingredient has its own particular mis-sion in opening the pores, beautifying the skin and making it healthy and vigorous,

worth—Reine d'Or, opened favorite, but as she had not raced in public since last year, there was a switch to the more seasoned Sanders, and the pair went to the poss equal first choices, with Vulcain next in demand. Gonfalon showed in front for a moment, but Rush then took command and simply spreadeaxied her field. She came home on the bit four lengths clear of Sanders who beat Gonfalon three.

PALLS IN THE STEEPLECHASE

Sanders who beat Gonfalon three.

Falls in the streplechase.

The hunting set was strongly represented in the clubhouse but not in the field and the introductory Steeplechase, which followed the Suburban, was ruined, from a spectacular standpoint, by wholesale withdrawais. J. W. Colt scratched the topweight Dr. Catlett, because he has not yet arrived at a stage when he can carry a skyscraper. W. C. Whitney followed suit by taking out his pair, The Bachelor and Buela. Frank D. Beard treated Bob White to a holiday and told his friends that Charagrace was good enough The blue pencil also wiped out Filon d'Or. Decameron, Dr. Eichberg and Concord. This reduced the field to seven, with Plato and Ochiltree coupled as Mr. Chamblet's entry. Odds of 5 to 1 were laid against the Boston combination, the favorite being Charagrace at 7 to 5, with Old Tank second in demand at 5 to 2.

The race was over the short course and Plato went out to make the pace. The rank outsider Cavalleria justified the judgment of the ring and tailed off as fast as if towing a freighter. On the second trip past the clubhouse Old Tank rushed plumb into the guard rail of the fence and turned turtle. Jookey Owens received a severe fail but soon railled. Cavalleria also found this obstacle too much for him, but Holidra drove him at it again and again until he finally anchored in the middle of it. Ochiltree unseated Vetich turning for home, but the jookey crawled back into the saddle and finished his pilgrimage. Barry rode a patient waiting race on Charagrace and steered clear of any possibility of another foul such as that charged against him on Thursday He brought the Charagrace and steered clear of any possibility of another foul such as that charged against him on Thursday He brought the other charagrace and steered clear of any possibility of another foul such as that charged against him on Thursday He brought the end and barely successed in taking third money, eight lengths behind Plato and a neck in front of Nestor. The victory of Charagrace was

Maiden Race No. 1; for maiden two-year-olds: by subscription of \$10 sech, with \$700 added of which \$125 to second and \$75 to third: special weights; last five furlongs of the Futurity course:

P. M. Midden Jr.'s ch. f. Elizabeth M., by Water-cross—Hana, 115 (Shaw).

Goughacres Steble's hr. c. Dublin, 118 (McCue).

W. C. Whitney's b. c. The Rhymer, 118 (Turner).

Telamon, Prince Stonemouth, Schoolmaster, Ethica, Dr. Barlow. Competitor, Frank Erne, Ganymede, Thracia, Princess Evelyn, Great American, Suark, Bengal, Jila Greenwood and Trigger also ran.

Time, 1:01 2-6.

Betting—Four to 1 against Elizabeth M., 25 to 1 Dublin, 13 to 5 The Rhymer, 25 to 1 Telamon, 200 to 1 Prince Stonemouth, 15 to 1 Schoolmaster, 30 to 1 Ethics, 30 to 1 Dr. Barlow, 8 to 1 Competitor, 100 to 1 Frank Erne, 15 to 1 Ganymede and Thracis coupled as the Lorillard entry, 8 to 1 Princess Evelyn, 15 to 1 Great American, 25 to 1 Shark, 60 to 1 Bengal, 30 to 1 Jila Greenwood, 10 to 1 Trigger. PIRST RACE

SECOND RACE. SECOND RACE.

For three-year olds and upward: by subscription of \$10 each; with \$909 added of which \$200 to second and \$100 be third: penaities and allowances; siz furlongs on main track:

W. C. Waitney's b. m. Rush, 4, by Wadsworth—
Reine d'Or, 118 (Turner)
Green B. Morris's ch. c. Modrine, 3, 120 (Bullman) 2
Perry Belmont's ch. c. Gonfalon, 3, 113 (Maher)... 3
Sanders, Vulcain, Contestor, Hammock and Margaic also fan.

Time, 1:14 1-5.

Betting—Two to 1 against Rush, 15 to 1 Modrine, 5 to 1 Gonfalon; 2 to 1 Sanders, 7 to 2 Vulcain, 15 to 1 Contestor, 40 to 1 Hammock, 100 to 1 Margaic.

THIRD RACE.

THERD RACE.

The Double Event of \$10,000 for two year-olds: by subscription of \$100 each, or only \$25 if declared out by April 16, or \$50 if by May 15, starters to pay \$100 additional which shall entitle them to start for both events; conditions of first event. Coits, 122 pounds; fillies and geldings, 119 pounds; penalties and aniowances; guaranteed value, \$5,000; of which \$4,000 to the winner, \$75 it to second and \$250 to third; five and a half furlongs;
M. Murphy'sb. f. Tower of Candles, by Candlems—Duchess of Towers, 114 (Mitchell).

J. R. & F. P. Keene's ch. c. Tommy Atkins, 129 (Spencer). (Spencer). 2

R. W. Walden & Sons' b. c. Contend, 117 (Shaw). 3

Irritable, Handwork, The Puritan, Bedeck, Beau Gallant, Alfonso, Smile, Mintage and Watercolor also ran.

ran. Time, 1:073-5.

Betting—Twenty to 1 against Tower of Candles. 5 to 2 Tommy Akkins, 15 to 1 Contend, 7 to 2 Irritable. 15 to 1 Handwork, 100 to 1 The Purltan, 15 to 1 Bedeck 20 to 1 Beau Gallant, 12 to 1 Alfonso, 15 to 1 Smile, 15 to 1 Mintage, 3 to 1 Watercolor. FOURTH RACE.

The Suburban of \$10,000, a handleap for three year-olds and upward, of \$200 each for starters, \$100 forfest, or only \$15 if declared out by Feb. 20; guaranteed cash value \$10,000, of which \$2,000 to see ond and \$1,000 to third; winners, after announcement of weights, of two races of \$1,000 or one of \$2,000, 4 pounds extra; of two of \$2,000 or two of \$4,000, 8 pounds extra; of three of \$2,000 or two of \$4,000, a pounds extra; of three of \$2,000 or two of \$4,000, a pounds at 125 pounds or over, these penalties shall apply to the extent of one-half only; in the case of those handleapped at 130 pounds or over, the extent of one-guarter only and in the ease of those handleapped at 130 pounds or over they shall not apply at all; penalties in the oase of horses 3 years old shall not make the weight exceed 135 pounds one mile and a quarter:

Eastin and Larable's b, h. Kinley Mack, 4, by

horses 3 years old shall not make the weight exceed 115 pounds; one mile and a quarter:

Eastin and Larable's b. h. Kinley Mack, 4. by
Islington—Songstress, 125 (McCue).

Perry Belmont's b. h. Ethelbert, 4, by Eothen—
Maori, 130 (Maher).

J. E. Madden's en e. Gulden, 3, by Spendthrift—
Taranteila, 100 (Odom).

Haroess and Brossman's blk. m. Imp. 6, by Wagner—Founding, 126 (O'Connor).

W. C. Hollins's b. e. Herbert, 5, by Albert—Bonnie
Ola, 36 (Ranach).

W. C. Whitney's b. h. Jean Beraud, 4, by His
Highness—Carric C, 127 (Turner).

L. Waterbury's en h. Intrusive, 5, by Meddler—
Frolic Grace, 111 (Shaw).

L. Elmores en h. Entrusive, 5, by Meddler—
Frolic Grace, 111 (Shaw).

L. Elmores en h. Sarmatian, 3, by Tenny—
Lorraine, 99 (Henry).

P. H. McCarten's b. b. Survivor, 4, by Strathmore—Ella F, 102 (Mitchell).

Talbot Bross b. h. John Bright, 5, by Sir Dixon—
Bright Light, 119 (Spence).

Time, 2:06, 4-5.

Retting—Ten to I against Kinley Mack, 11 to 10
Ethelbert, 40 to I Guiden, 9 to 2 Imp. 60 to 1 Herbert, 5 to 1 Jean Beraud, 30 to 1 Intrusive, 20 to 1 Sarmatian, 40 to 1 Survivor, 12 to 1 John Bright.

FIFTH RACE. The Introductory Steeplechase Handleap for four-year olds and upward; by subscription of \$15 cach, or \$5 if declared; with \$800 added of which \$125 to sec-ond and \$75 to third; short steeplechase course; F. D. Heard's b. g. Charagrace, 5, by Charaxus— Young Grace, 145 (Barry)... Mr. Chamblet's b. g. Plato, 4, 135 (Heider)... 2 W. C. Hayes's ch. g. Trillion, aged, 137 (Brazil)... 5 Ochiuree, "Old Tauk, (Cavalleria and Nestor also ran.



Made Her Young Again

Hair-Health always brings back the natural and beautiful color of youth to gray, faded or bleached hair. Gives new life and growth to thin hair. Prevents dand-ruff and baldness. Is not a dye, but a hair food, and positively restores gray hair to its youthful color. A healthful hair dressing for men and women; its use cannot be detected. See how Mrs. Landwehr was young again by using HAY'S

HAIR-HEALTH.

Since I was 35 years of age my lovely, long, black hall has been turning gray. I got a bottle of Hay's Hally Health, but had little hope, as I had tried many alleged restorers and invigorators with no effect. I have been using Hair-Health ever since; like it very much. I has brought the youthful color back and I never will use anything else.

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Mas. KATE LANDWEHR.

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Sent by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package, by London Supplyt Co., 833 Broadway, N. Y., also a 35G. cake Harlina Medicated Soap, best soap for toilet, bath, skin and hair. All on receipt of 60c, and this ad. LARGE 50c. BOTTLES. AT ALL DRUGGISTS'.



The "Fairfax"-copied from a table found in early Colonial mansion on the St. James River. Made of selected San Domingo mahogany, beautifully grained, price \$55.

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Stores ? 40 East 23d St.

Plato and Ochiltree coupled as the Chamblet entry 7 to 1 Trillion, 5 to 2 Old Tank, 49 to 1 Cavalleria 10 to 1 Nestor. SIXTH RACE. Sching: for three-year-olds that have never weat \$700; by subscription of \$10 seach; with \$800 added, of which \$125 to accound and \$75 to third; allowances; one mile and a sixteenth on turf:

W. Keyea's h. f. The Amazon, by Russell—Certamen, 97 (Shaw)...

H. Eugene Leugh's chig Nansen, 100 (O'Connor). \$0. L. Richard's b. c. Post Havie, 107 (Mahr)...

Time 1:47 3. 5.

Betting—Nine to 5 ngainst The Amazon, 5 to \$10 Nansen, 13 to 5 Post Haste, 50 to 1 Magic Light, \$10 Nansen, 13 to 5 Post Haste, 50 to 1 Magic Light, \$10 Nansen, 13 to 5 Post Haste, 50 to 1 Magic Light, \$10 Nansen, 13 to 5 Post Haste, 50 to 1 Magic Light, \$10 Nansen, 13 to 5 Post Haste, 50 to 1 Magic Light, \$10 Nansen, 13 to 5 Post Haste, 50 to 1 Magic Light, \$10 Nansen, 13 to 1 Peaceful.

HETHCOTE HILL SOLD.

Site of the House in Which J. Fenimore Cooper MAMARONECK. N. Y., June 16 .- Hethcote Hill, an old West Chester county estate, on which stands the house in which J. Fenimore Cooper was married, was sold to-day by public auction. The property was once the home of John Peter Delane; a brother of Bishop Delaney, of the Church of England. Before coming to this country Delaney was a Capital in the British Army, and in the Revolutionary War his Tory symmethies were so strong that he was forced to flee to England. He returned in 1787 and spent the remainder of his days on the old farm. The place was a favorite haunt of J Fenimore Cooper, who selected many of the scenes and characters in his books from the neighborhood. On one of these visits he met Miss Delancy and fell in love with her. They were married in the old house and lived in Mamarone k for several years. The estate, comprising fifty acres, was divided into 216 small town lots for the sale to-day. which stands the house in which J. Fenimore

Malone Knocks Lane Out at the Sampson A. C. Jimmy Malone, a lightweight from Ireland met Mike Lane of Brooklyn in the stiller bout on the card of the Sampson A. C. last right Lane had all the better of thele exchanges in the first round, but in the second the Irishman cut loose and seat Make to the topes twie with a couple of right handers that had plet ty of 10 are back of them, white with his left he laced Lane about the short ribs and body.

In 2 minutes and 40 seconds of the third round Maone passed em out to Lane with left to the body and right to the Jaw, and Lane went down and was counted out.

Joe Duffy and Jack Kehoe, both of Brooklyn, met in the opening bout at 115 pounds. Duffy lost on a foul. Kid Coffey of Brooklyn and Billy Richmond of East New York met in another "curtain raiser" at 118 pounds for ten rounds. It was a draw Charley Seeger of Jersey City made Jack Palmer of Brooklyn quit in the fourth round of their tenround bout at 125 pounds. on the card of the Sampson A. C. last



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(VERY OLD) or our SOUVENIR SCOTLAND

and we assure you that is the best produced in the Glenlivet district. We can furnish it in bond or in store, at as low a price as charged for blended

whiskies-which are inferior

*Fell †Refused Beiling—Seven to 8 against Charagrace. 8 to 1 H. B. KIRK & CO., N.Y.